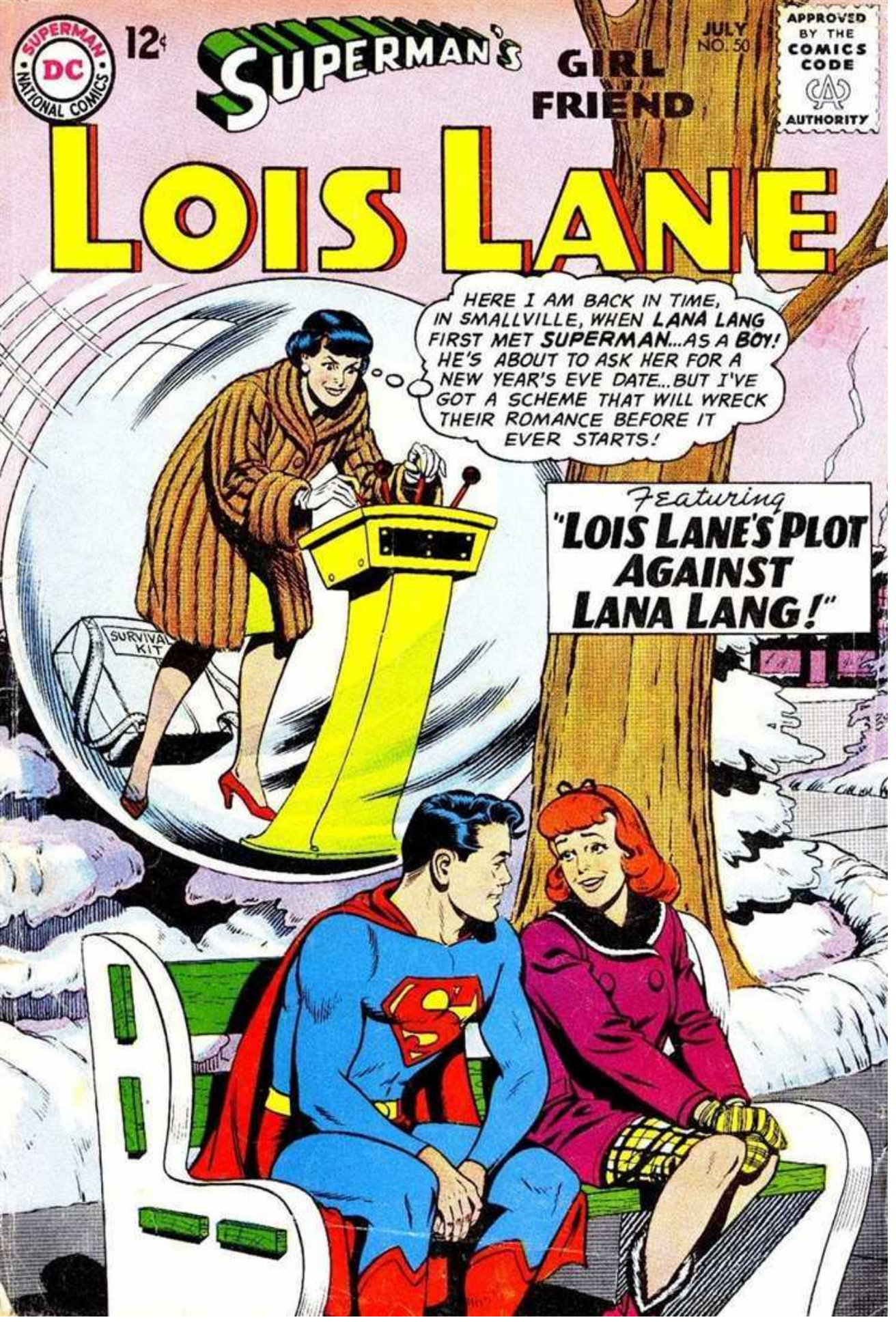
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
12¢
SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND,
JULY
NO. 50
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE
AUTHORITY
LOIS LANE
HERE I AM BACK IN TIME, IN SMALLVILLE, WHEN LANA LANG FIRST MET SUPERMAN...AS A BOY! HE'S ABOUT TO ASK HER FOR A NEW YEAR'S EVE DATE...BUT I'VE GOT A SCHEME THAT WILL WRECK THEIR ROMANCE BEFORE IT EVER STARTS!
SURVIVAL KIT
Featuring
"LOIS LANE'S PLOT AGAINST LANA LANG!"

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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

EVERYBODY KNOWS ABOUT THE BITTER RIVALRY BETWEEN LOIS LANE AND LANA LANG FOR **SUPERMAN'S** HEART! SO FAR THEIR "ALL'S FAIR IN LOVE AND WAR" DOG...ER... "CAT" FIGHT HAS BEEN FOUGHT ON A STRICTLY **ADULT** LEVEL! BUT WHAT IF A BIT OF HISTORICAL MAGIC COULD TRANSFORM SOPHISTICATED LANA INTO A CALLOW TEEN-AGER, UTTERLY UNABLE TO COPE WITH LOIS' CUNNING GROWN-UP SCHEMES TO KILL THEIR RIVALRY EVEN BEFORE IT COULD GET STARTED? WOULD LOIS **TAKE** THIS CHANCE TO DISPOSE OF HER ARCH-RIVAL? YOU BET HER **PLANET** PRESS CARD, SHE WOULD! AND THEREBY HANGS THE TALE OF...

"LOIS LANE'S PLOT AGAINST LANA LANG!"

BOY! HERE I AM, BACK IN OLD SMALLVILLE, THANKS TO THIS TIME-TRAVEL BALLOON! THERE'RE **SUPERBOY** AND LANA AS TEEN-AGERS! DEAR, SWEET LANA... SHE DOESN'T DREAM I'M ABOUT TO RUIN HER ROMANCE WITH **SUPERBOY** AND **SUPERMAN** FOR ALL TIME!

Schaffenberger

ONE DAY, IN METROPOLIS, AS LOIS LANE ENVIOUSLY WATCHES A TV INTERVIEW FEATURING LANA LANG...

MILLIONS OF GIRLS ADORE **SUPERMAN**, BUT YOU, MISS LANG, KNEW HIM AS **SUPERBOY**! WOULD YOU TELL US ABOUT THE VERY FIRST TIME YOU MET **HIM**? HOW DID YOU GET A CRUSH ON HIM?

WELL, IT ALL BEGAN WITH A CHRISTMAS DAY CONTEST, SPONSORED BY THE **DAILY PLANET**, FOR SMALL TOWN HIGH SCHOOLS...

IN SMALLVILLE, ONLY TEEN-AGE GIRLS WERE ELIGIBLE! WE ALL HAD TO WRITE AN ESSAY ON "WHAT I ADMIRE MOST ABOUT **SUPERBOY**!" **SUPERBOY** HIMSELF WAS TO PICK THE WINNER, WHO WOULD THEN PLAY THE PART OF "SLEEPING BEAUTY" IN A CHRISTMAS PAGEANT! AND **SUPERBOY** WAS TO PLAY THE ROLE OF "PRINCE CHARMING"--AND KISS "SLEEPING BEAUTY"--AND THEN DATE THE LUCKY GIRL ON NEW YEAR'S EVE!

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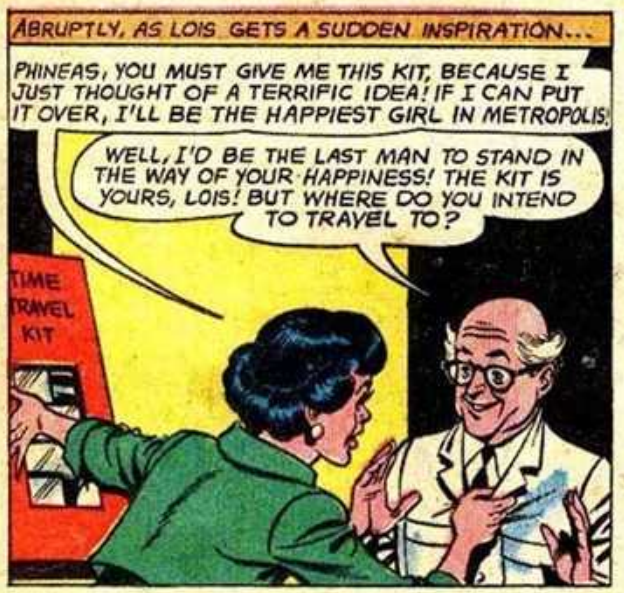
AH, I'LL NEVER FORGET THAT MOMENT, AS I LAY IN MY GLASS COFFIN AND SUPERBOY GAVE ME MY FIRST KISS, IN FRONT OF THE WHOLE TOWN! AFTER THAT, I KNEW HE WAS THE ONLY MAN I COULD EVER LOVE!
BUT WHAT IF YOU HADN'T WON THE CONTEST, MISS LANG?
THEN I GUESS MY ENTIRE LIFE WOULD'VE BEEN DIFFERENT! I'D PROBABLY HAVE MARRIED SOME BOY FROM SMALLVILLE AND SETTLED DOWN THERE!
WHAT ROTTEN LUCK! IF LANA HADN'T BECOME "SLEEPING BEAUTY", SHE'D NEVER HAVE ENTERED SUPERMAN'S LIFE, AND I WOULDN'T BE "MISS LONELY HEART"! BUT WHAT'S THE GOOD OF "IF-ING"? IF I DIDN'T HAVE A TOOTH-ACHE, I WOULDN'T HAVE TO GO TO THE DENTIST NOW!
CLICK
PRESENTLY, AT THE DENTIST'S OFFICE...
HA! HA! I'M IN NO MOOD FOR LAUGHING... HA! HA!... BUT HERE I AM GIGGLING LIKE A SCHOOLGIRL... HA! HA!... IS THIS SOME NERVOUS REACTION TO HAVING MY TOOTH PULLED?
NO, MISS LANE! IT'S THIS NEW ANESTHETIC I'M USING...
IT'S A SPECIAL, IMPROVED FORM OF NITROUS OXIDE... COMMONLY KNOWN AS LAUGHING GAS! PROPERLY USED, IT CAUSES TEMPORARY GIGGLING BEFORE ITS ANESTHETIC EFFECT TAKES OVER!
WELL... HA! HA!... LET IT WORK FAST! I'M TOO M-M-MISERABLE TO BE LAUGHING! HA! HA!
GO EXPLAIN TO HIM I'M EATEN UP WITH JEALOUSY! LANA AND SUPERMAN WERE BOTH KIDS TOGETHER! SHE HAS A HOLD OVER HIM I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO BREAK!
AN HOUR LATER, AS LOIS MOODILY WALKS DOWNTOWN...
LOIS LANE! WHAT'S WRONG, DEAR CHILD? YOU LOOK SO DEPRESSED!
I'VE GOT THE BLUES, PROFESSOR POTTER! NOT BECAUSE OF A TOOTH I JUST HAD EXTRACTED, EITHER! IT'S THE SAME OLD HEART TROUBLE... NOT SCORING WITH SUPERMAN, AND TOO MUCH COMPETITION FROM A REDHEAD NAMED LANA LANG!
THEN YOU NEED CHEERING UP! YOU'RE COMING TO MY LAB, LOIS! I'VE INVENTED SOME NEW THINGS THAT'LL AMAZE YOU AND EVEN GIVE YOU A GOOD LAUGH!
LAUGHTER AGAIN?... SIGH!... OKAY, PROFESSOR, I'M WITH YOU! MY HEART'S BREAKING, BUT THE SHOW MUST GO ON! GET ME TO YOUR LAB BEFORE I BUST OUT CRYING!

SOON AFTER, AS PROFESSOR POTTER DEMONSTRATES HIS LATEST BRAINSTORMS...
YOUR TV COMEDIAN ROBOT, WITH BUILT-IN COMEDY ROUNTINE TAPES FOR PARTY ENTERTAINMENT, IS A CUTE IDEA, PROFESSOR! BUT THIS ITEM INTERESTS ME MORE! WHAT IS IT?
PROFESSOR POTTER'S DO-IT-YOURSELF TIME-TRAVEL KIT! RIGHT NOW IT CAN BE ASSEMBLED FOR ONLY ONE ROUND TRIP LASTING 24 HOURS! BUT, WHEN I'VE PERFECTED IT, LOIS, EVERYBODY WILL BE TRAVELING INTO THE PAST OR FUTURE, AS EASILY AS SUPERMAN GOES THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER!
TIME-TRAVEL KIT
DO-IT-YOURSELF
SURVIVAL KIT


ABRUPTLY, AS LOIS GETS A SUDDEN INSPIRATION...
PHINEAS, YOU MUST GIVE ME THIS KIT, BECAUSE I JUST THOUGHT OF A TERRIFIC IDEA! IF I CAN PUT IT OVER, I'LL BE THE HAPPIEST GIRL IN METROPOLIS!
WELL, I'D BE THE LAST MAN TO STAND IN THE WAY OF YOUR HAPPINESS! THE KIT IS YOURS, LOIS! BUT WHERE DO YOU INTEND TO TRAVEL TO?
TIME TRAVEL KIT

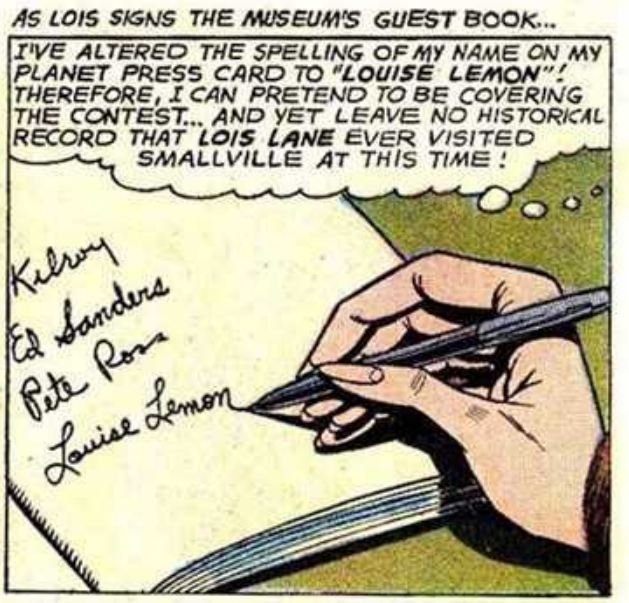
THAT'S MY SECRET! HMMM... THE DO-IT-YOURSELF INSTRUCTIONS SEEM SIMPLE ENOUGH! BUT I'LL NEED A FEW SPECIAL THINGS FOR MY SURVIVAL KIT! DARK GLASSES, SOME SLEEPING POWDERS, NITROUS OXIDE...
GOT 'EM ALL HERE, LOIS! MY LAB IS EQUIPPED WITH EVERYTHING!
INSTRUCTIONS HOW TO ASSEMBLE TIME TRAVELER

THAT NIGHT, AT A GAS STATION NEAR LOIS' APARTMENT HOUSE...
WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, MISS LANE? WHAT'RE YOU BLOWING UP?
ER...IT'S JUST A GIMMICK FOR A PUBLICITY STUNT FOR MY PAPER, SAM! IT'S AS LIGHT AS A KID'S TOY BALLOON!
BUT IT'LL TAKE ME EXACTLY WHERE I WANT TO GO... SMALLVILLE, IN SUPERBOY'S TIME PERIOD!

SHORTLY, ON LOIS' ROOF...
ONE THRUST OF THIS THROTTLE AND I'M OFF TO THE SABOTAGE JOB OF MY LIFE! I'LL CHANGE HISTORY AND THE COURSE OF THREE LIVES... LANA'S, SUPERMAN'S--AND MINE!

IF, DURING THE NEXT 24 HOURS, I CAN PREVENT LANA FROM WINNING THAT CONTEST, SHE WON'T BE KISSED BY SUPERBOY AND FALL IN LOVE WITH HIM! SHE'LL GO ON TO MARRY SOMEONE ELSE IN SMALLVILLE, AND I'LL HAVE NO RIVAL FOR SUPERMAN'S AFFECTIONS!
INSTANTS AFTER, AMAZINGLY...
YES, IF I PLAY MY CARDS RIGHT, I CAN RETURN TO 1964 TOMORROW AND EVENTUALLY END UP AS MRS. SUPERMAN! BRRR!... CHRISTMAS TIME IN DEAR OLD SMALLVILLE SURE IS COLD! I'M GLAD I BROUGHT MY FUR COAT ALONG!
AH! THERE'S SUPERBOY, AND LANA AS A TEENAGER! OUTWITTING HER WILL BE LIKE TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY... AND I REALLY WON'T BE DOING HER ANY HARM! AFTER ALL, AT THIS POINT SHE ISN'T IN LOVE WITH SUPERBOY YET!
MINUTES LATER, IN THE WOODS NEAR SMALLVILLE...
I MUST WEAR THESE DARK GLASSES WHENEVER SUPERBOY IS AROUND, OR ELSE, WITH HIS SUPER-MEMORY, WHEN HE GROWS UP TO BE SUPERMAN, HE'LL RECALL HE ONCE MET ME IN SMALLVILLE!
SURVIV KIT
PRESENTLY, AS LOIS EXPLORES THE TOWN..
GOOD GRACIOUS! THIS IS THE FAMOUS SUPERBOY MUSEUM... THE PLACE EVERYBODY FLOCKED TO IN SUPERBOY'S TIME!
SUPERBOY MUSEUM
SORRY, LADY! YOU CAN'T STAND THERE! YOU MUST GO TO THE REAR OF THE LINE AND WAIT YOUR TURN, LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE!
NO, MISS! IT'LL TAKE AN HOUR FOR YOU TO GET INSIDE! SINCE I LIVE IN TOWN, I'VE BEEN HERE MANY TIMES! BUT YOU LOOK LIKE A TOURIST... SO YOU CAN HAVE MY PLACE!
GUARD
4

ER... THANK YOU, MISS!
IT'S LANA LANG! HOW SWEET OF HER TO BE SO GRACIOUS! HMM... I'D FEEL GUILTY ABOUT MY PLOT TO MAKE HER LOSE THE CONTEST... IF I WEREN'T SO SURE SHE'D GIVE ME NO QUARTER, EITHER, IF SHE HAD THIS CHANCE TO UNLOAD ME AS A RIVAL!


AS LOIS SIGNS THE MUSEUM'S GUEST BOOK...
I'VE ALTERED THE SPELLING OF MY NAME ON MY PLANET PRESS CARD TO "LOUISE LEMON"! THEREFORE, I CAN PRETEND TO BE COVERING THE CONTEST... AND YET LEAVE NO HISTORICAL RECORD THAT LOIS LANE EVER VISITED SMALLVILLE AT THIS TIME!
Kilroy
Ed Sanders
Pete Ross
Louise Lemon

HMM... NO WONDER SUPERBOY IS THE IDOL OF ALL THE TEEN-AGE GIRLS! I'M AN ADULT, AND I FEEL THE SAME THRILL AS THEY DO AT SEEING ALL THOSE TROPHIES AND SOUVENIRS COMMEMORATING SUPERBOY'S WONDERFUL SUPER-FEATS!

NEXT MORNING, IN THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE AT SMALLVILLE HIGH, AS LOIS BOLDLY BEGINS HER SABOTAGE SCHEME...
YOUR PRESS PASS SEEMS TO BE IN ORDER, MISS LEMON! NOW, WHAT IS IT YOU SAY YOUR NEWSPAPER WANTS YOU TO DO REGARDING THE "SLEEPING BEAUTY" CONTEST?
ER... SUPERVISE THE WRITING OF THE GIRLS' ESSAYS!

HMM... AS IT HAPPENS, THE ENGLISH TEACHER WHO WAS GOING TO HANDLE THAT ASSIGNMENT BECAME ILL AND IS ABSENT TODAY!
WOW! THIS IS A BREAK I DIDN'T EXPECT!
WELL, COULDN'T I SUBSTITUTE FOR HER? I MAJORED IN ENGLISH IN COLLEGE, AND I'M A PROFESSIONAL JOURNALIST...

WHY, THAT'S AWFULLY KIND OF YOU, MISS LEMON! I'LL GIVE YOU HER PROGRAM! BUT DO YOU MIND ONE CURIOUS QUESTION? WHY DO YOU WEAR DARK GLASSES?
UH... I WENT SKIING LAST WEEK AND CONTRACTED SNOW-GLARE ON THE ICY SLOPES! I DON THE GLASSES ONLY WHEN MY EYES BECOME IRRITATED BY TOO MUCH LIGHT!

NATURALLY, I COULDN'T REVEAL I ALSO DON'T WANT TO BE REMEMBERED BY CLARK KENT, WHO BOTH LANA AND I SUSPECT MAY BE SUPERBOY'S SECRET IDENTITY! HMM... PLAYING TEACHER WITH CLARK AND LANA AS MY PUPILS SHOULD BE FUN!
LATER, AS LOIS TEACHES A JOURNALISM LESSON...
RRRR-RRRR-RRR!
LISTEN! THREE BLASTS OF A POLICE SIREN! THAT'S THE SIGNAL POLICE CHIEF PARKER USES WHEN HE NEEDS SUPERBOY FOR AN EMERGENCY!
HOW INTERESTING! APPARENTLY LANA'S GOT THE SAME IDEA I HAVE! WE'RE BOTH KEEPING AN EYE ON CLARK, TO SEE IF HE MAKES A SUSPICIOUS MOVE!
MISS LEMON, MAY I LEAVE THE ROOM? I...ER... HAVE A TERRIBLE HEADACHE...
THE SAME SORT OF LAME EXCUSE THAT GROWN-UP CLARK KENT MAKES WHENEVER HE WANTS TO SLIP AWAY! WELL, I'LL FOIL HIM!
SORRY, CLARK! I HAVE AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT TO MAKE ABOUT THE PLANET CONTEST!
SUDDENLY...
CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!
HOLY CATS! IT'S AN EMERGENCY FIRE DRILL! THE BUILDING MUST BE EVACUATED IMMEDIATELY!
B-BUT... BUT... WHERE ARE WE SUPPOSED TO GO? WHAT EXITS DO WE USE?
I'LL SHOW YOU, MISS LEMON! FOLLOW ME!
MOMENTS AFTER...
WHAT A LUCKY COINCIDENCE FOR CLARK, THAT FIRE DRILL, IF HE IS SUPERBOY AND WANTED TO LEAVE THE BUILDING! HMM... I DON'T SEE ANY SIGN OF HIM IN THE MILLING CROWD OF KIDS SURGING TOWARD THE EXITS!
EXIT
MEANWHILE, A MILE AWAY...
POOR MISS LEMON! SHE'LL NEVER KNOW I CAUSED THAT EMERGENCY DRILL BY HITTING THE BELL WITH FOUR PUFFS OF MY SUPER-BREATH! I'M SORRY I HAD TO INTERRUPT THE SCHOOL SCHEDULE, BUT THERE WAS A FIRE CHIEF PARKER WANTED ME TO PUT OUT!

FIVE MINUTES LATER, AT SMALLVILLE HIGH...
FUNNY! I ORDERED NO DRILL! THERE MUST HAVE BEEN A SHORT CIRCUIT IN THE ALARM WIRING SYSTEM THAT PRODUCED THE EMERGENCY SIGNAL!
HMM... I HAVE A HUNCH CLARK HAS OUTSMARTED ME AGAIN! WELL, I'LL NEVER FIND OUT, BECAUSE NOW HE'S STANDING WHERE HE SHOULD BE IN LINE!

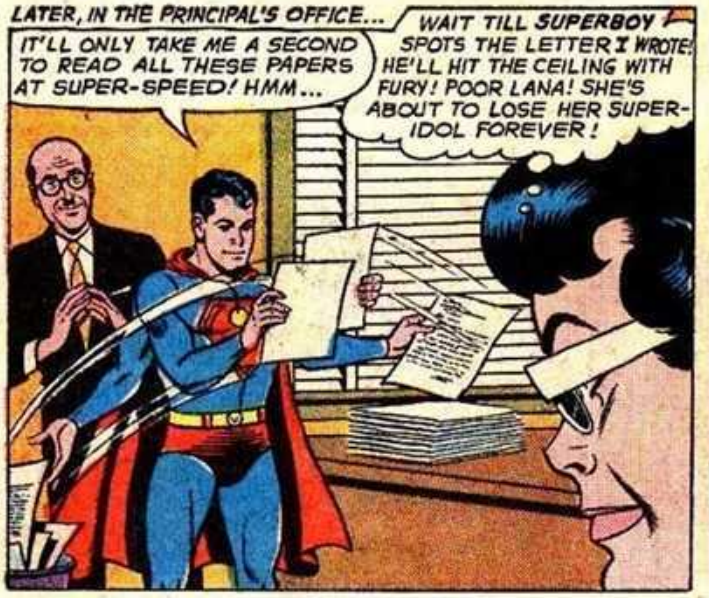
AT NOON, DURING LUNCH HOUR...
ANYWAY, NOW I MUST CONCENTRATE ON MY SABOTAGE PLANS! STEP ONE... TO PREVENT LANA FROM WRITING ANYTHING IN THE CONTEST ESSAY! WHILE HER BACK IS TURNED, I'LL POUR PROFESSOR POTTER'S SLEEPING POWDER INTO HER HOT CHOCOLATE!

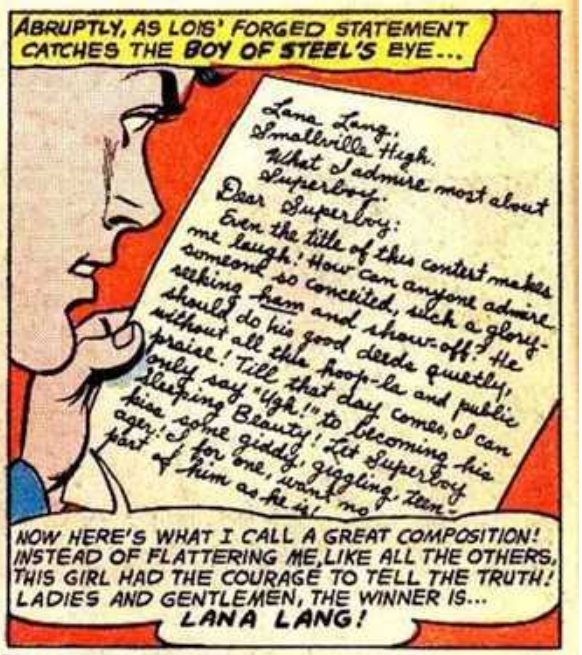
THAT'S IT, LANA! DRAIN YOUR CUP TO THE LAST DROP! THEN, NEXT PERIOD, WHEN YOU HAVE TO WRITE YOUR COMPOSITION, YOU'LL DOZE OFF OVER YOUR PAPER! RESULT?... NOT ONE WORD OF WHAT YOU ADMIRE MOST ABOUT SUPERBOY!

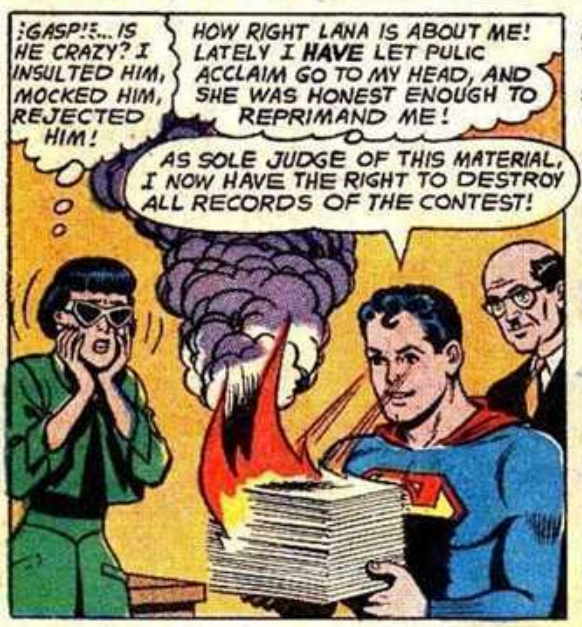
BUT A HALF HOUR LATER, IN THE SCHOOL STUDY HALL...
...¡GASP!¡...SOMETHING'S WRONG! THE SLEEPING POTION HAS HAD NO EFFECT ON LANA! SHE'S SCRIBBLING LIKE MAD! IF ANYTHING, THE POWDER HAS STIMULATED HER!

SOON AFTER, AS LOIS COLLECTS THE PAPERS AND DISMISSES THE GIRLS...
OMIGOSH! SHE'S WRITTEN A BEAUTIFUL ESSAY! IF SUPERBOY READS THIS, HE'LL SURELY PICK LANA AS HIS "SLEEPING BEAUTY" AND MY MISSION WILL BE A FAILURE!
Daily Planet Contest! All teen age girls of Smallville eligible! Topic: "What I admire most about Superboy!" Superboy himself will select the winning essay! Winner will play "Sleeping Beauty" to Superboy's "Prince Charming"...and be kissed by Superboy!

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO BEFORE I TURN THESE ENTRIES OVER TO SUPERBOY! COPY LANA'S HANDWRITING AND WRITE A SHORT COMPOSITION IN PLACE OF HERS! SOMETHING REAL NASTY, CRITICIZING SUPERBOY SO UNMERCIFULLY THAT HE'LL NEVER FORGIVE HER!
Lana Lang Smallville High What I admire most about Superboy: Dearest Superboy:
Lana Lang Smallville High What I admire Most About Superboy: Dearest Superboy:


LATER, IN THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE...
IT'LL ONLY TAKE ME A SECOND TO READ ALL THESE PAPERS AT SUPER-SPEED! HMM...
WAIT TILL SUPERBOY SPOTS THE LETTER I WROTE! HE'LL HIT THE CEILING WITH FURY! POOR LANA! SHE'S ABOUT TO LOSE HER SUPER-IDOL FOREVER!


ABRUPTLY, AS LOIS' FORGED STATEMENT CATCHES THE BOY OF STEEL'S EYE...
Lana Lang,
Smallville High.
What I admire most about Superboy.
Dear Superboy:
Even the title of this contest makes me laugh! How can anyone admire someone so conceited, such a glory-seeking ham and show-off? He should do his good deeds quietly, without all this hoop-la and public praise! Till that day comes, I can only say "Ugh!" to becoming his sleeping Beauty! Let Superboy kiss some giddy, giggling, teen-ager! I for one, want no part of him as he is!
NOW HERE'S WHAT I CALL A GREAT COMPOSITION! INSTEAD OF FLATTERING ME, LIKE ALL THE OTHERS, THIS GIRL HAD THE COURAGE TO TELL THE TRUTH! LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE WINNER IS... LANA LANG!


;GASP!;... IS HE CRAZY? I INSULTED HIM, MOCKED HIM, REJECTED HIM!
HOW RIGHT LANA IS ABOUT ME! LATELY I HAVE LET PULIC ACCLAIM GO TO MY HEAD, AND SHE WAS HONEST ENOUGH TO REPRIMAND ME!
AS SOLE JUDGE OF THIS MATERIAL, I NOW HAVE THE RIGHT TO DESTROY ALL RECORDS OF THE CONTEST!

LATER, AS THE TOWNS-FOLK GATHER AT THE SITE OF THE SLEEPING BEAUTY PAGEANT...
I MUST WORK FAST, BECAUSE I'LL SOON HAVE TO RETURN TO THE PRESENT! HMM... I'LL HIDE BEHIND THE GLASS COFFIN IN WHICH LANA MUST PRETEND TO SLEEP TILL SHE IS KISSED BY SUPERBOY!
LOOK, SUPERBOY! MISS LEMON IS STANDING UNDER SOME MISTLETOE! ACCORDING TO CHRISTMAS TRADITION, YOU MUST KISS HER!

THAT'S IT! SHOW THE XMAS SPIRIT, SUPERBOY! MISS LEMON IS NO TEEN-AGER, BUT I'M SURE SHE HAS NO OBJECTIONS!
I-I DIDN'T EXPECT THIS! BUT I MUSTN'T GET RATTLED! I MUST PUT OVER MY LAST DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO SABOTAGE LANA... THE NITROUS OXIDE I TOOK FROM POTTER'S LAB!

SHORTLY, AS LOIS CROUCHES, UNSEEN, BEHIND THE PERFORATED GLASS TOMB...
I'LL SQUIRT THIS LAUGHING GAS THROUGH AN AIR HOLE! THEN, WHEN SUPERBOY LIFTS THE GLASS LID TO KISS LANA, I CAN JUST IMAGINE HIS HORROR! IF THERE'S ANYTHING HE HATES, IT'S A GIGGLING GIRL!

BUT PRESENTLY...
YE GODS! HAVE I BUNGLED AGAIN? THE LAUGHING GAS ISN'T TAKING EFFECT! LANA IS SLEEPING LIKE A BABY! SUPERBOY IS BENDING OVER TO KISS HER!

...GASP!... H-HE'S KISSING HER, AND SHE'S COMING TO, AS IF SHE REALLY WERE ASLEEP TILL SHE FELT HIS LIPS ON HERS! AND NOW THE NITROUS OXIDE CAN'T AFFECT HER ANY MORE! WHEN SUPERBOY RAISED THE LID, THE GAS WAFTED AWAY!

BUT WHEN LOIS DEJECTEDLY RETURNS TO THE TIME-BUBBLE...
WAIT! NOW I SEE WHAT WENT WRONG! I FORGOT TO READ THE SMALL PRINT ON THE BOX OF SLEEPING POWDER! THIS POTION HAD A DELAYED EFFECT!
CAUTION: THIS SEDATIVE HAS NO IMMEDIATE EFFECT... ONLY A DELAYED REACTION SEVERAL HOURS AFTER USAGE!

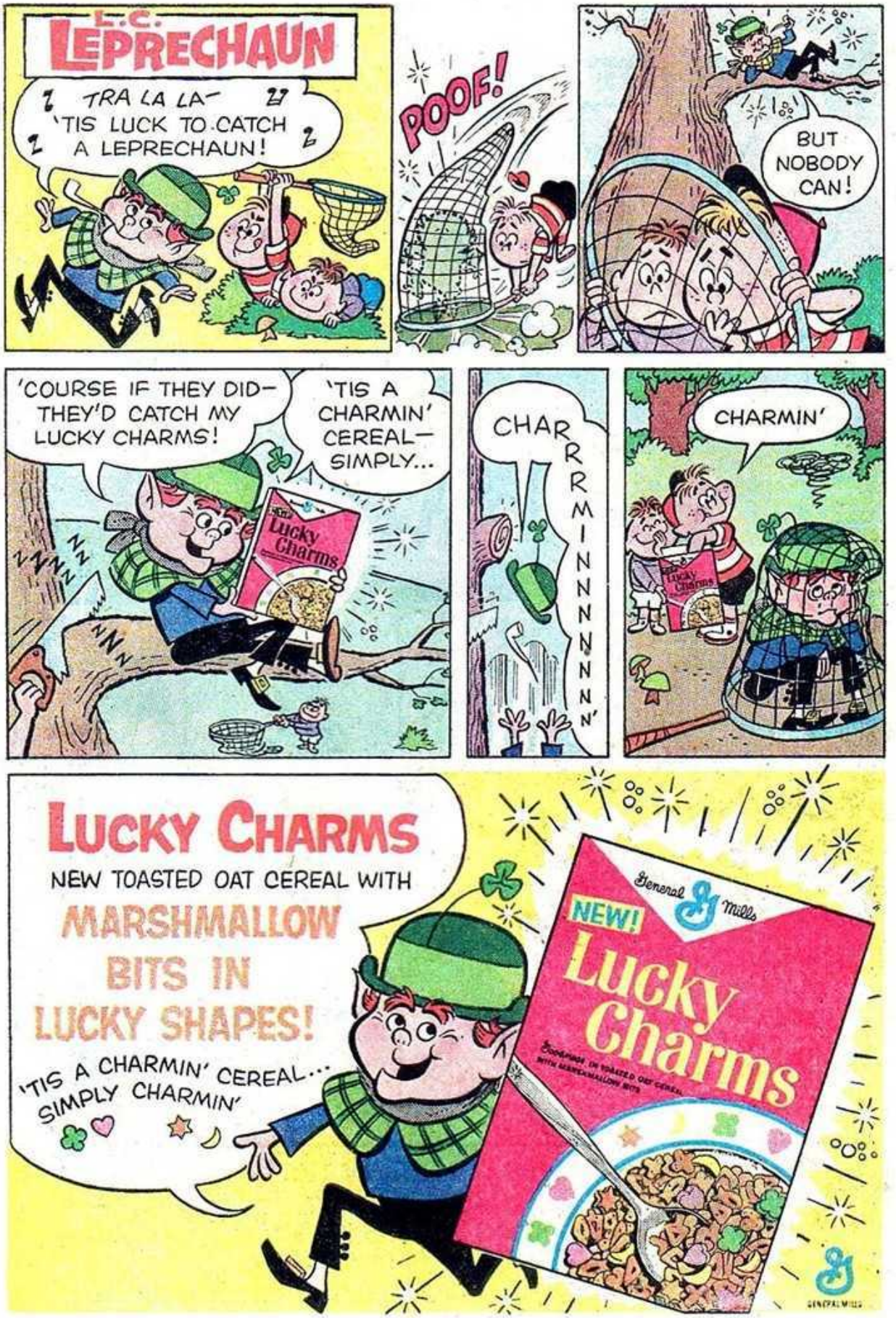
SHORTLY AFTER, AS THE TIME-BUBBLE STREAKS INTO THE PRESENT...
THAT'S WHY LANA DIDN'T DOZE OFF WHEN SHE WROTE THE ESSAY! THE EFFECT OF THE SLEEPING POWDER DIDN'T HIT TILL SHE LAY DOWN IN THE GLASS COFFIN! AND THAT'S WHY THE LAUGHING GAS HAD NO EFFECT! SHE WAS TOO FAST ASLEEP TO GIGGLE!

INSTANTS LATER, ON LOIS' APARTMENT HOUSE ROOF...
MISS LANE! WHAT'RE YOU DOING IN THAT FUNNY-LOOKING CONTRAPTION... AND WEARING THE FUR COAT YOU BOUGHT LAST CHRISTMAS?
IT'S THE JANITOR, FIXING A TV ANTENNA! THANK GOODNESS HE DIDN'T SEE ME MATERALIZE!
ER... I WAS JUST TRYING OUT A MASQUERADE STUNT, MR. JONES! BUT IT WON'T DO! THE JOKE I HAD IN MIND COULD ONLY BE ON ME!
9

NEXT DAY, AT THE PLANET OFFICE...
LOIS, LOOK AT ALL THE FAN-MAIL I GOT AFTER THAT TV INTERVIEW ABOUT MY FIRST KISS FROM SUPERBOY!
IT'S GREAT, LANA... UH... SIMPLY GREAT!
BUT WHAT LANA AND THE WORLD WILL NEVER KNOW IS THAT HE KISSED ME BEFORE HE EVER KISSED HER!
LOIS LANE
THE END.

PEG
DAD, MOTHER WON'T BE HOME TONIGHT. I'M MAKING DINNER FOR US.
FINE, PEG. SEE YOU LATER.
HENRY BOLTINOFF
LET'S SEE, WHAT SHALL I MAKE?
LATER..
MMM--IT SMELLS GOOD. I'LL BE RIGHT IN, PEG.
HERE'S SOME COLD HAM TO GO WITH THE BEANS!
MRS. BROWN NEXT DOOR MUST BE HAVING COMPANY. SHE'S BEEN COOKING ALL AFTERNOON!

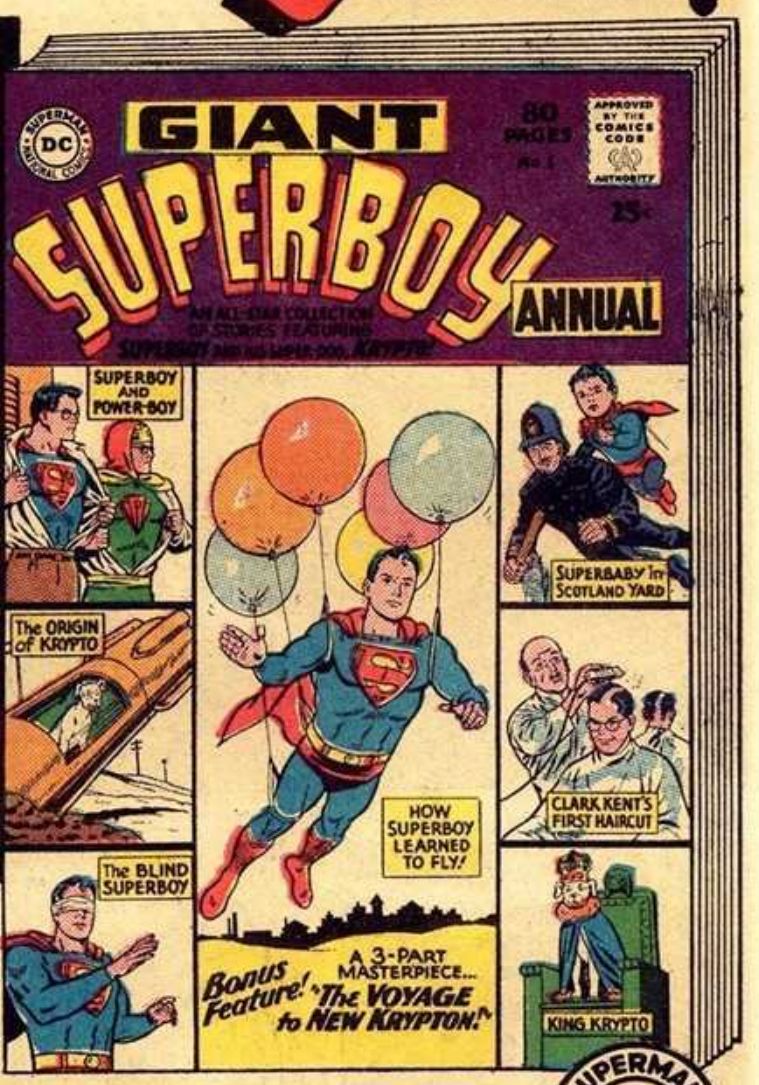
I LIKE CHOCOLATE FUDGE BEST!
I LIKE VANILLA FUDGE BEST!
...BUT EVERYONE LIKES TOOTSIE ROLL FUDGE BEST! IT'S CREAMY, SMOOTH, DELICIOUS!
1¢ Tootsie Roll Fudge
1¢ Tootsie Roll Fudge
Get some!


L.C. LEPRECHAUN
TRA LA LA— 'TIS LUCK TO CATCH A LEPRECHAUN!
POOF!
BUT NOBODY CAN!
'COURSE IF THEY DID— THEY'D CATCH MY LUCKY CHARMS!
'TIS A CHARMIN' CEREAL— SIMPLY...
Lucky Charms
CHAR RRMINNNNNNN'
CHARMIN'
LUCKY CHARMS
NEW TOASTED OAT CEREAL WITH
MARSHMALLOW BITS IN LUCKY SHAPES!
'TIS A CHARMIN' CEREAL... SIMPLY CHARMIN'
General Mills
NEW!
Lucky Charms

Watch for the FIRST SUPERBOY 80 PAGE ANNUAL!

FEATURING THE MOST FABULOUS OLD SUPERBOY *and* KRYPTO STORIES FROM THE "GOLDEN AGE" OF COMICS!

ALSO GREAT STORIES STARRING SUPERBOY'S KRYPTONIAN PARENTS, JOR-EL *and* LARA, AND HIS FOSTER-PARENTS, JONATHAN AND MARTHA KENT.



Plus LANA LANG, OF COURSE!

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

Extra! SPECIAL FEATURES ON THE *PHANTOM ZONE* VILLAINS... SUPERBOY'S ANCESTORS... EFFECTS OF *RED* KRYPTONITE!

ON SALE EVERYWHERE

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

℞ FOR GOOD LUCK:
TAKE ONE WAGON-LOAD OF RABBITS' FEET, MIX WITH TWO BALES OF FOUR-LEAFED CLOVERS, THEN...

NO! IT'S NO USE. FOR NOT EVEN A CARLOAD OF MAGIC CHARMS CAN EXPLAIN THE WEIRD CHAIN OF EVENTS THAT HAPPEN TO THE WORLD-FAMOUS GIRL REPORTER ON —

LOIS LANE'S LUCKIEST DAY!

MISS LANE! A GUST OF WIND BLEW AWAY THAT COLLECTION OF FLAGS FROM DISTANT PLANETS, WHICH **SUPERMAN** LOANED YOU! CATCH THEM... OR THEY'LL GET LOST!

DON'T PANIC! EVEN IF A TORNADO SCATTERED THOSE FLAGS, I WOULDN'T LOSE THEM! THIS IS MY LUCKY DAY!

ONE DAY, AS LOIS LANE VISITS HER FAN CLUB...

LOIS, YOU PROMISED THAT SOME DAY YOU'D TELL US THE INSIDE STORY OF THOSE EARRINGS YOU ALWAYS WEAR! HOW ABOUT IT?

ALL RIGHT, GIRLS! GATHER 'ROUND AND PUT OUT THE LIGHTS! THIS WILL MAKE YOUR EYES POP!

THESE EARRINGS ARE A PRECIOUS GIFT FROM **SUPERMAN**! WHEN YOU LOOK AT THEM IN THE DARK, YOU SEE PICTURES OF THE **LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES**!

GASP! HOW REAL AND LIFE-LIKE!

LATER, LOIS GIVES TIPS ON PHOTOGRAPHY...
I TOOK YOUR ADVICE AND ADDED A TELEPHOTO LENS TO MY CAMERA, LOIS! HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS PICTURE?
A GREAT CLOSE-UP SHOT, CARLA! ACTION IS THE KEY TO A GOOD NEWS-PHOTO!

...NEXT COME LESSONS IN MEMORY TRAINING...
A SHARP EYE IS VITAL IN GETTING THE FACTS OF A STORY! TEST YOURSELF AND SEE IF YOU CAN MEMORIZE THE OBJECTS ON THIS TABLE IN FIVE SECONDS! IF YOU CAN'T DO IT, PRACTICE AND PRACTICE AT HOME!

AS THE MEETING ENDS, LOIS CHECKS THE APPLICATIONS OF THREE NEW MEMBERS...
HMM... PHYLLIS GROVES, SHARON VAUGHN AND TINA GLENN! TELL ME, GIRLS, WHY DO YOU WISH TO JOIN MY FAN CLUB?
BECAUSE WE'VE ALWAYS ADMIRED YOU, LOIS! WE ALL HOPE TO BE REPORTERS, LIKE YOU!

EACH NEW APPLICANT MUST PASS A TEST BY COVERING AN ASSIGNMENT WITH ME AND WRITING THE STORY. SINCE THIS IS THE DAY I WORK AS A VOLUNTEER NURSE, YOU'LL EACH DO A STORY OF MY DAY'S EXPERIENCES AT METROPOLIS HOSPITAL.
OKAY, LOIS!

SOON, AS LOIS GOES ON DUTY AT THE HOSPITAL...
LOOK, MISS LANE! THEY TOOK THE CAST OFF MY LEG! I WAS WAITING FOR YOU! I WANTED YOU TO BE THE FIRST TO SEE ME WALK AGAIN!
:CHOKE!:... I'M SO HAPPY FOR YOU, TOMMY!

LATER, IN THE HOSPITAL EXPERIMENTAL LAB...
LOIS, REMEMBER HELPING ME FEED THESE MONKEYS? YOU'LL BE HAPPY TO LEARN THEY ENABLED ME TO FIND THE SERUM FOR A DEADLY TROPICAL DISEASE! HOW ABOUT JOINING MY RESEARCH TEAM PERMANENTLY?
THANKS, DOCTOR, BUT MY PATIENTS WOULD MISS ME! BESIDES, I'D NEVER QUIT THE DAILY PLANET!

I'M SCHEDULED TO ASSIST IN THE OPERATING ROOM TODAY! THIS IS WHERE WE "SCRUB UP", GIRLS!
GOSH!! AN OPERATION! I'D BE SCARED STIFF!
THEN...
TALK ABOUT BEN CASEY AND DR. KILDARE! WHO'S THAT DREAMBOAT, LOIS?
HE'S DR. SLOAN, THE RESIDENT SURGEON! ULP!! I JUST REMEMBERED NURSES AREN'T ALLOWED TO WEAR JEWELRY WHILE ON DUTY! I'D BETTER TAKE THESE EARRINGS OFF!
SUDDENLY...
THE EARRING! IT SLIPPED OUT OF MY FINGERS AND INTO THE SINK!
OH, NO!
AT THAT VERY MOMENT...
PLEASE HURRY, MISS LANE! YOU'RE NEEDED IN SURGERY!
COMING, DOCTOR!
ULP!! THAT EARRING! IT'S ONE OF MY MOST PRECIOUS MEMENTOS! I CAN'T BEAR LOSING IT!
AS THE OPERATION PROCEEDS...
NURSE LANE! YOU'RE DAY-DREAMING! I ASKED FOR A FORCEPS!
Y-YES, DOCTOR!
I CAN'T FORGET THAT LOST EARRING! SUPERMAN WILL NEVER FORGIVE ME!
BUT AS LOIS RETURNS TO THE WASH ROOM...
HEY, KIDS! LOOK! IT'S MY EARRING! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! I COULD HAVE SWORN I SAW IT FALL DOWN THE DRAIN!
PROBABLY YOUR IMAGINATION, LOIS! SEEING THAT HANDSOME DR. SLOAN HAD YOU ALL A-TWITTER!

WHAT'S THIS? ANOTHER PIECE OF JEWELRY ON THE FLOOR! A BRACELET, WITH THE INITIALS "S.V."!
OH, THAT'S MINE! THE INITIALS STAND FOR MY NAME, SHARON VAUGHN. IT MUST HAVE SLIPPED FROM MY WRIST. GUESS YOUR GOOD LUCK IS RUBBING OFF ON ME!
AFTER LOIS DONS HER REGULAR UNIFORM...
WHO'S INSIDE THAT DOOR, LOIS?
A PSYCHOPATHIC PATIENT... A WOUNDED VETERAN OF VIETNAM, WHO'S BEING TRANSFERRED TO A MENTAL INSTITUTION! I HAVE TO GIVE HIM A TRANQUILIZER! WAIT HERE! HE CAN BE VIOLENT!
BUT AS LOIS ENTERS THE ROOM...
AHA! I CAUGHT YOU SNEAKING IN HERE! I KNOW WHO YOU ARE! YOU'RE AN ENEMY!
;ULP!; HE SLAMMED THE DOOR SHUT! IT LOCKS AUTOMATICALLY! I CAN'T USE THE KEY WHILE HE'S BLOCKING THE DOOR!
CLICK
SLAM!
TRY TO AMBUSH ME, EH? I'LL KILL YOU! KILL YOU!
HELP ME, SOMEONE! EEEEE!
;CHOKE!; NOBODY CAN GET THROUGH THAT LOCKED DOOR!
BUT IN THE NEXT INCREDIBLE INSTANT...
;UHH!; WHERE AM I? WHAT AM I DOING HERE? WHY DO I HAVE THIS STOOL IN MY HAND?
IT'S FANTASTIC! HIS VIOLENT MOOD VANISHED IN AN INSTANT!
NURSE... I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME! I WOULDN'T HURT ANYONE FOR THE WORLD. I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHY I'M HERE!
HOW STRANGE! HE ACTS PERFECTLY NORMAL... AS IF HE'D JUST AWAKENED FROM A BAD DREAM! I'D BETTER CALL THE DOCTORS...

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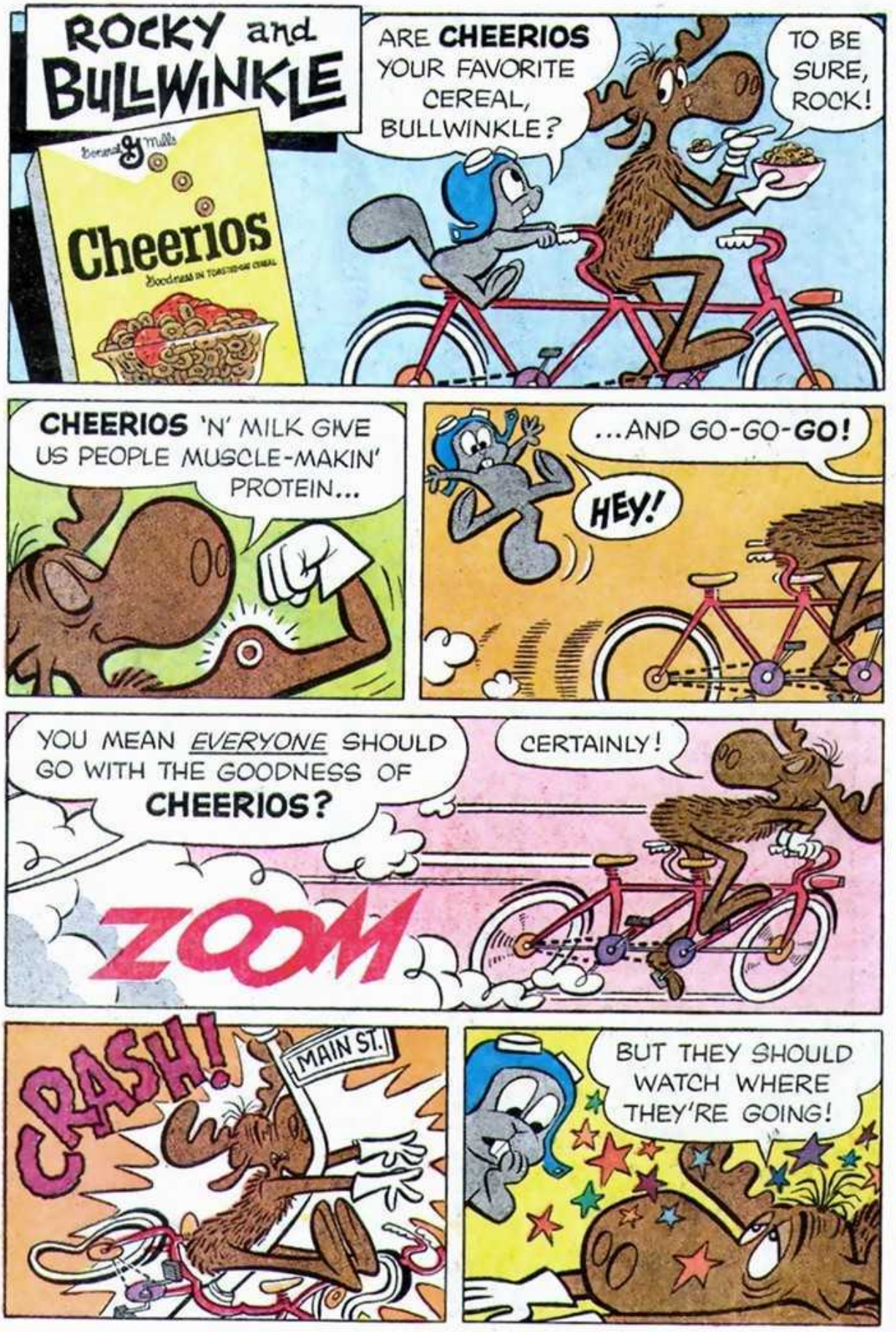

ROCKY and BULLWINKLE
General Mills
Cheerios
ARE CHEERIOS YOUR FAVORITE CEREAL, BULLWINKLE?
TO BE SURE, ROCK!
CHEERIOS 'N' MILK GIVE US PEOPLE MUSCLE-MAKIN' PROTEIN...
...AND GO-GO-GO!
HEY!
YOU MEAN EVERYONE SHOULD GO WITH THE GOODNESS OF CHEERIOS?
CERTAINLY!
ZOOM
CRASH!
MAIN ST.
BUT THEY SHOULD WATCH WHERE THEY'RE GOING!

PRESENTLY, AS THE PATIENT IS EXAMINED...
AMAZING! EVERY TEST SHOWS HE HAS BEEN CURED OF HIS MANIA! HE CAN GO HOME TO HIS FAMILY! IT'S A MEDICAL MIRACLE, MISS LANE!
MIRACLE IS RIGHT! HE WAS ABOUT TO KILL ME, WHEN HE SUDDENLY RECOVERED! IT WAS THE LUCKIEST BREAK OF MY LIFE!

AS LOIS CONTINUES HER DUTIES...
COME ON, GIRLS! HELP ME GIVE THESE ELDERLY PATIENTS THEIR MID-AFTERNOON SNACK OF FRUIT JUICE!
CERTAINLY, LOIS. WE'LL BE GLAD TO HELP!

AS THE GIRLS ASSIST LOIS...
TINA, THIS IS MR. APPLEBY... ONE OF SUPERMAN'S DEVOTED ADMIRERS.
THAT'S RIGHT! I'VE BEEN COLLECTING NEWS ITEMS ABOUT SUPERMAN FOR YEARS! GOT A DOZEN SCRAPBOOKS FILLED WITH THEM! HEH, HEH!

HERE'S A SURPRISE FOR YOU, MR. APPLEBY! SUPERMAN LOANED YOU THIS COLLECTION OF FLAGS FROM PLANETS THROUGHOUT OUR GALAXY.
HOW CAN I THANK YOU? IT'S THE BIGGEST THRILL OF MY LIFE!

IN THE NEXT INSTANT...
ULP!! A SUDDEN GUST OF WIND BLEW THE FLAGS OUT OF MY HANDS! THEY'RE SCATTERING ALL OVER THE LAWN!

DON'T WORRY, LOIS! I'LL GET THOSE FLAGS FOR YOU!
GROAN!! THEY'RE FLYING IN ALL DIRECTIONS! IT'LL TAKE AN HOUR TO FIND THEM ALL! I'D BETTER HELP TINA!

BUT AS LOIS TURNS THE CORNER...
TINA! YOU GATHERED ALL THOSE FLAGS IN A FEW SECONDS! HOW COULD YOU POSSIBLY HAVE DONE IT?
ER...IT'S SIMPLE, LOIS. MOST OF THE FLAGS WERE CAUGHT ON THOSE HEDGES. I SCOOPED THEM UP. GUESS THIS IS YOUR LUCKY DAY!
MY LUCKY DAY... HMM! COME TO THINK OF IT, I'VE HAD AN INCREDIBLE AMOUNT OF GOOD LUCK IN THE PAST FEW HOURS! WAIT A MINUTE!
HERE'S SOMETHING EVEN MORE INCREDIBLE!
COMING, LOIS!
TINA... PHYLLIS... SHARON... WOULD YOU COME HERE, PLEASE?
I COULDN'T IMAGINE HOW YOU GATHERED THOSE FLAGS SO QUICKLY, TINA! BUT THOSE THREE SETS OF FOOTPRINTS EXPLAIN THE MYSTERY! TINA, YOU'RE TRIPLICATE GIRL, OF THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES! YOU POSSESS THE POWER OF BEING ABLE TO SPLIT YOURSELF INTO THREE BODIES!
SMART THINKING, LOIS! LET ME EXPLAIN!
"AS I CHASED THE FLAGS, I TURNED AROUND THE CORNER OF THE BUILDING..."
NOW THAT LOIS CAN'T SEE ME, I'LL MATERIALIZE TWO EXACT DUPLICATES OF MYSELF!
THEN WE CAN GATHER UP THE FLAGS...
...IN JIG TIME!

AFTER TRIPLICATE GIRL EXPLAINS...
AND YOU... SHARON VAUGHN...
I'LL BET YOUR S.V. INITIALS STAND FOR SHRINKING VIOLET! AND WHEN YOU LOST YOUR BRACELET, IT WAS BECAUSE IT HAD SLIPPED OFF YOUR HAND, WHEN YOU MADE YOURSELF TINY SO YOU COULD RECOVER MY EARRING!
GOOD GUESS-WORK, LOIS! MY CLOTHES ARE SPRAYED WITH CHEMICALS, SO THEY'LL SHRINK WITH ME, BUT I'D FORGOTTEN TO SPRAY THE BRACELET!

"WHEN YOU LOST YOUR EARRING, I WENT INTO ACTION..."
POOR LOIS! SHE'S WORRIED SICK ABOUT THAT EARRING WHICH FELL DOWN THE DRAIN! I WISH WE COULD HELP HER!
WE CAN, TRIPLICATE GIRL! BUT FIRST I'LL HAVE TO SHRINK TO INSECT SIZE!

"THEN TRIPLICATE GIRL LOWERED ME INTO THE DRAIN, DANGLING ON A PIECE OF THREAD..."
I SEE THE EARRING! GIVE ME ANOTHER COUPLE OF INCHES OF LINE!

"THEN, AFTER LOOPING THE THREAD AROUND THE EARRING..."
I'VE GOT IT! HAUL AWAY!

THAT LEAVES YOU... PHYLLIS GROVES... WHICH IS PROBABLY AN ALIAS FOR PHANTOM GIRL! I WONDER IF YOU HAD A HAND IN THE SUDDEN CURE OF THAT DERANGED VETERAN?
RIGHT, LOIS!

"WHEN WE HEARD YOU SCREAM FROM BEHIND THAT LOCKED DOOR..."
EEEE!
I'LL DEMATERIALIZE AT ONCE!
LOIS! SHE'S IN DANGER! PHANTOM GIRL, YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN GET THROUGH THAT LOCKED DOOR!

"SINCE I COME FROM THE 4TH DIMENSIONAL PLANET, BGZTL, WHICH CO-EXISTS IN THE SAME SPACE AS EARTH, I CAN SEE THROUGH MATERIAL OBJECTS, AS WELL AS PASS THROUGH THEM..."
HIS MANIACAL MOODS ARE DUE TO A BLOOD-CLOT PRESSING ON A NERVE. I'LL MATERIALIZE MY HAND AND CURE HIM BY MASSAGE!
WELL, GIRLS, THAT EXPLAINS MY WEIRD RUN OF GOOD FORTUNE! WHY DO YOU ALL WANT TO JOIN MY FAN CLUB?
THE LEGION IS COMPILING A SUPERMAN ENCYCLOPEDIA FOR PEOPLE OF THE FUTURE! WE'RE ASSIGNED TO WRITE ARTICLES ON THE VARIOUS FAN CLUBS IN HONOR OF SUPERMAN'S FRIENDS!
BUT, SINCE HISTORY SHOWS NO RECORD OF THIS VISIT, WE MUST WIPE THE MEMORY FROM YOUR MIND WITH THIS HYPNOTIC MIRROR!
WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING? MY HEAD... IT'S SPINNING! EVERYTHING IS GETTING BLURRY!
SECONDS LATER, AS LOIS COMES TO, UNAWARE OF HAVING BEEN HYPNOTIZED...
WELL, IT'S BEEN A PRETTY EVENTFUL DAY, HASN'T IT? NOW, SUPPOSE YOU GIRLS SHOW ME THE NOTES YOU'VE MADE FOR YOUR STORIES?
HERE YOU ARE, LOIS!
LET'S SEE, NOW! RECOVERY OF THE EAR-RING... ESCAPE FROM DERANGED PATIENT... SAVING OF SUPERMAN'S FLAG COLLECTION ...YOU'VE GOT ALL THE FACTS...
THEN WE'RE ACCEPTED IN THE LOIS LANE FAN CLUB?
BUT YOU ALL MISSED THE HUMAN INTEREST! NONE OF YOU MENTIONED MY AMAZING GOOD FORTUNE... THAT THIS WAS THE LUCKIEST DAY OF MY LIFE! SORRY, GIRLS! AS REPORTERS, YOU JUST DON'T MAKE THE GRADE! I CAN'T ADMIT YOU TO MY FAN CLUB!
CHOKE!! WE'RE SORRY, TOO! GOODBYE, LOIS!
LATER, IN THE DISTANT FUTURE, AS THE GIRL LEGIONNAIRES OBSERVE LOIS ON THEIR TIME MONITOR...
HA, HA! LOIS DOESN'T REALIZE THAT HER GREATEST STROKE OF LUCK WAS THE FACT THAT WE LEGIONNAIRES WERE VISITING THE 20TH CENTURY! AND WE WERE THERE TO HELP HER WHEN SHE NEEDED US!
THE END

Letters to Lois

Dear Editor: In SUPERBOY No. 109, it says a chemical explosion made Lex Luthor bald. In LOIS LANE No. 46, it says Superman caused his baldness when he was a teenager. Would you please explain to me whether it was Superman or a chemical explosion that made Luthor bald?

Paul Mardirosian, Saugus, Mass.

(When Lex Luthor was a boy in Smallville, one day, while he was working in his lab, a chemical explosion filled the house with fumes. When Superboy blew away the smoke, Luthor had already lost his hair, as a result of his experiment. Nevertheless, the young scientist mistakenly blamed the Boy of Steel for his baldness, and has sought to avenge the loss of his hair on him ever since.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: In the story, "Lois Lane's Outlaw Son," if anyone asks you how Lois' device managed to locate Black Luthor's android and not Luthor himself, the answer is easy. Young Luthor knew about the device and put a locket containing his vibrations around the android's neck when he sent it out. With an invention of his own, he altered his vibrations, so that the device would be sure to find, not him, but the android.

David Cooper, Brooklyn, N.Y.

(That's what we like—readers who use their ingenuity to solve these problems and supply their own answers!—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I'd like to tell you exactly what I think of Superman. To me the name Superman is now synonymous with SUPER-HEEL. Any man who keeps two girls fighting over him, and likes one more than the other, to me is a heel. On the cover, Lois is referred to as Superman's girl friend. I have never heard Lana Lang referred to thus. In LOIS LANE No. 46, Superman marries Lana on the rebound. If that is not the dirtiest insult you can hand a girl, I don't know what is. You say Lana gets no book of her own because she's in so many other books. Are you trying to tell us Lois is found only in LOIS LANE? Look through your files. See if you can find one story where Superman cares more for Lana than Lois. I have one more suggestion. And stop making Superman such a hero. If I were invulnerable, I'd rush in and save people, too!

Barbara Vorensky, Brooklyn, N.Y.

(Let's get a few things straight. First, we *have* had stories in which Superman preferred Lana. One was an Imaginary story, "Superman Weds Lana Lang." And since our introduction of the adult Lana, she appears in all our magazines, while Lois very seldom makes an appearance in SUPERBOY or ADVENTURE. As for Superman's heroism, we refer you to the August issue of WORLD'S FINEST, in which the Man of Steel once again becomes Nightwing in the city of Kandor, where he has no powers, is *not* invulnerable, and takes many dangerous risks.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: In LOIS LANE No. 45, Alan Dean wrote who he thought were the best actors to play the "Superman Family." Here are my suggestions: Lois Lane—Connie Francis; Lana Lang—Lucille Ball; Linda Lee—Hayley Mills; Lori—Esther Williams; Superman—Steve Reeves; Perry White—Loren Greene; Jimmy Olsen—Richard Chamberlain; Lex Luthor—Yul Brynner.

Helena Harn, Altoona, Pa.

(Thanks for your nominations. Many of our readers seem to think Yul Brynner should play Luthor. Now, where do you suppose they got such an idea?—Ed.)

Tootsie Rolls go on and on after other candy is gone! Chew, chewy, chewy, chew, mmm!
Tootsie Roll
LONG TIME! LONG TIME! CHEWY CHEWY
TOOTSIE ROLL LASTS A LONG TIME!

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND

LOIS LANE

SUPPOSE YOU KNEW THAT FATE HAD ORDAINED THE TIME OF YOUR DEATH...THAT THE LAST MOMENTS OF YOUR LIFE WERE TICKING AWAY REMORSELESSLY? HOW WOULD YOU SPEND YOUR FINAL HOURS? WOULD YOU HUDDLE IN FEAR, WAITING FOR THE INEVITABLE? OR WOULD YOU FACE THE END FEARLESSLY? THAT IS THE GRIM CHOICE LOIS LANE MUST MAKE, WHEN HER DESTINY IS FORETOLD BY...

The PROPHECY OF THE ORACLE BIRD!

RAWWKK! LOIS LANE, YOUR DESTINY IS SEALED! YOU HAVE THREE DAYS LEFT... THREE DAYS... THREE DAYS...

THAT GHASTLY PROPHECY... ;SOB!;... IT KEEPS HAUNTING ME, LIKE A DEATH-KNELL. OH, SUPERMAN, MY BELOVED! IN THREE DAYS I'LL BE DEAD, AND NOT EVEN YOUR SUPER-POWERS CAN SAVE ME! ;GROAN!; THE ORACLE BIRD'S PREDICTIONS NEVER FAIL!

WILL

AS REPORTER LOIS LANE VISITS A FAMED RARE BIRD COLLECTOR ONE DAY...

INDIAN MYNAHS ARE THE WORLD'S CLEVEREST TALKING BIRDS. NATIVES TOLD ME THIS ONE, SWAMI, WAS AN ORACLE WHO COULD ANSWER ANY QUESTION--BUT THAT'S SILLY LEGEND. FRANKLY, I NEVER HEARD HIM SPEAK.

A SILENT SWAMI, EH? SMILE, BIRDIE--YOU'RE ON CAMERA!

PROFESSOR, I HEAR YOU'RE GOING ABROAD TO GATHER MORE RARE SPECIMENS!

THAT'S TRUE. I'M LEAVING FOR AFRICA THIS AFTERNOON. I'M SHIPPING MY BIRDS TO VARIOUS ZOOS, TO BE CARED FOR UNTIL I RETURN.

URKKK! CHIRRUP!

BUT WHEN LOIS ARRIVES HOME...
HOLY HAT! IT'S SWAMI! THAT CLEVER MYNAH BIRD HID HIMSELF IN MY CAMERA BAG! I'D BETTER CALL PROFESSOR GRUPP AND TELL HIM!
CHIP-- CHIPURR!

WHEN LOIS CALLS...
NO ANSWER. I GUESS HE'S ON HIS WAY TO AFRICA! I'LL HAVE TO KEEP YOU UNTIL HE COMES BACK, SWAMI!
YURPPP!

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, SWAMI MAKES HIMSELF AT HOME IN LOIS' APARTMENT...
ACCORDING TO THIS BOOK ON ORIENTAL SUPERSTITIONS, AN ORACLE BIRD WILL ANSWER ANY THREE QUESTIONS FOR HIS OWNER! SWAMI, IF YOU WOULD ONLY TALK!
LOOK AT HIM. I'D SWEAR HE'S LISTENING TO EVERY WORD I SAY.
CHIPPEEEEPP!
ORIENTAL SUPERSTITIONS

THEN, ONE DAY, AS LOIS UNWRAPS A PARCEL FROM HER SISTER, LUCY...
ARRRK! THE SACRED PLUME! CHIRP! I BOW BEFORE IT!
YE GODS! SWAMI IS BOWING BEFORE THE PEACOCK-FEATHER SOUVENIR LUCY SENT ME FROM INDIA... AND HE'S TALKING, TOO! PEACOCK FEATHERS MUST HAVE SOME MYSTIC POWER OVER HIM!

HE MUST HAVE LEARNED ENGLISH BY LISTENING TO ME.
SWAMI, ACCORDING TO THE LEGEND, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO ANSWER THREE QUESTIONS FOR ME! SO HERE'S THE FIRST. WHERE IS THE JEWELED-STUDDED BROOCH MY FAN CLUB ONCE GAVE ME?
CHIRP! YOU WILL FIND IT IN THE TORN LINING OF THAT OLD SUITCASE!

SHORTLY...
YOU'RE RIGHT! I FOUND THE BROOCH--BUT THAT COULD HAVE BEEN A LUCKY GUESS, SWAMI. I'LL GIVE YOU ANOTHER TEST. THE PHONE IS RINGING! TELL ME WHO'S ON THE LINE!
CHIRRUPP! IT'S SOMEONE INQUIRING ABOUT YOUR FAVORITE TELEVISION PROGRAM!
R-RING!

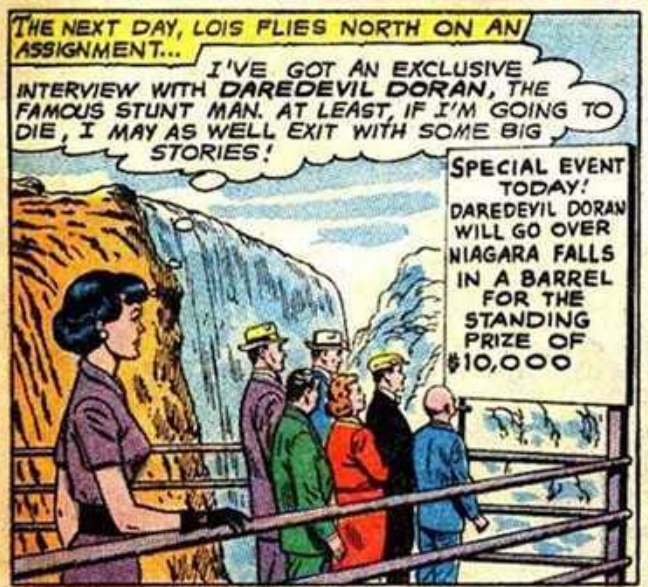
AND AMAZINGLY...
THIS IS THE BROGUS SURVEY COMPANY! COULD YOU TELL US WHICH TV PROGRAMS YOU ENJOY MOST?
GASP! SWAMI GUESSED WHO IT WAS! THEN HE'S REALLY AN ORACLE!
ULP! BUT I'VE ALREADY ASKED TWO OUT OF MY THREE QUESTIONS! I'M ONLY ENTITLED TO ASK ONE MORE! I'LL HAVE TO THINK OF A REALLY VITAL PROBLEM I WANT ANSWERED!

THAT EVENING, AT BEDTIME, THE LANDLADY KNOCKS AT LOIS' DOOR...
MISS LANE, MY SON IS RETURNING HOME FROM OVERSEAS ON THE 18TH! I'M GIVING A WELCOME HOME PARTY FOR HIM. CAN YOU COME?
I THINK I CAN MAKE IT, MRS. SIMS! I'LL LET YOU KNOW TOMORROW!
BUT AS LOIS CHECKS HER CALENDAR...
LET'S SEE! WHAT WILL I BE DOING ON THE 18TH... THREE DAYS FROM NOW?
GULP! I UNWITTINGLY SPOKE ALOUD AND ASKED A QUESTION! I THINK SWAMI HEARD ME. GROAN! MY THIRD QUESTION ...AND I WASTED IT!
WELL, I MAY AS WELL WAIT FOR THE ANSWER ...BUT IT LOOKS LIKE SWAMI WON'T TALK UNTIL HE FINISHES HIS SUPPER. AT THE RATE HE'S GOING, IT'LL TAKE ALL NIGHT!
BUT LOIS GROWS IMPATIENT, AND SOON ...
YAWN! HE STILL HASN'T FINISHED EATING! I'LL SLEEP HERE ON THE COUCH WITH THAT PEACOCK PLUME BESIDE ME. WHEN THAT BIRD MAKES UP HIS MIND TO TALK, MY TAPE RECORDER WILL TAKE DOWN EVERYTHING HE SAYS.
PRESENTLY, AS LOIS TOSSES IN FITFUL SLEEP, THE ORACLE BIRD FINALLY SPEAKS...
URKKK! LOIS... HERE IS THE ANSWER TO YOUR LAST QUESTION! CHIRP! THREE DAYS FROM NOW, YOU WILL... URKKK...
NEXT DAY, AT DAWN...
SWAMI... HE'S GONE! HE MUST HAVE FLOWN THROUGH THAT WINDOW, BECAUSE I BROKE THE SACRED PLUME BY ROLLING OVER IT IN MY SLEEP! I WONDER IF HE ANSWERED MY QUESTION?

SECONDS LATER, LOIS HEARS SWAMI'S SHOCKING WORDS...
OH, NO! THAT GHASTLY ORACLE BIRD! IT SAID, LOIS... THREE DAYS FROM NOW, YOU WILL DIE! AND IT'S GOING TO HAPPEN... I KNOW IT! SWAMI WAS 100% RIGHT ON THE OTHER TWO QUESTIONS I ASKED!
THERE IT IS... THE 18TH! MY DOOMSDAY! GROAN! FATE HAS GIVEN ME JUST THREE DAYS TO LIVE, AND THEN... SOB!
1964
4 5
11 12
18 19
25
THOUGH HEARTSICK, LOIS COVERS HER ASSIGNMENTS...
WE EVACUATED THE MUSEUM! THE MAD BOMBER PHONED IN TO WARN THAT HE PLANTED A TIME BOMB, BUT WE HAVEN'T LOCATED IT YET!
IF I SNEAK THROUGH AND FIND THAT BOMB, I'LL HAVE A SCOOP! PROBABLY THE LAST ONE I'LL EVER GET!
ANTIQUE CAR MUSEUM
THEN, AS STARTLED ONLOOKERS WATCH...
IT'S LOIS LANE! SHE FOUND THE BOMB! MISS LANE, GET BACK! IT'S SUICIDE!
HA! I'M IMMUNE TO DEATH FOR THREE DAYS! I CAN SAVE THE MUSEUM WITHOUT RISK!... THE MAD BOMBER IS KNOWN FOR HIS TWISTED HUMOR. THAT'S WHY I FIGURED HE'D HIDE A TIME BOMB INSIDE THE MUSEUM CLOCK.
AS LOIS DESCENDS, LANA LANG CALLS AFTER HER...
THE BOMB FIZZLED! WHAT LUCK YOU HAVE, LOIS!
IT WASN'T LUCK—IT WAS FATE! I KNEW I COULDN'T BE KILLED, BECAUSE SWAMI GAVE ME THREE DAYS TO LIVE. NOTHING CAN HARM ME UNTIL THEN!
METV
PPFFWWTT!
THAT EVENING, LOIS VISITS LANA, AND...
LANA, I'D LIKE TO MAKE UP FOR SOME OF THE MEAN TRICKS I'VE PULLED ON YOU IN THE PAST. MY FRIENDS IN KANDOR GAVE ME THIS KRYPTONIAN RECIPE BOOK, TO MAKE SUPERMAN'S FAVORITE DISHES, AND THIS PERFUME, WHICH HIS MOTHER USED TO WIN JOR-EL. PLEASE TAKE THEM!
???

WHY IS SHE GIVING THESE TO ME, INSTEAD OF USING THEM TO ATTRACT SUPERMAN?
YES, LANA... I'M GOING ON A LONG JOURNEY...
LOIS, YOU'RE ACTING SO STRANGELY... AS IF YOU WERE GOING AWAY...
... FROM WHICH I'LL NEVER RETURN! GULP!

LATER, ALONE...
URKKK! LOIS... HERE IS THE ANSWER TO YOUR QUESTION... CHIRP! THREE DAYS FROM NOW...
WHY DO I KEEP TORMENTING MYSELF? I KNOW THAT GHASTLY PROPHECY BY HEART. IT HAUNTS ME NIGHT AND DAY! ;SOB!;
CLICK!


THE NEXT DAY, LOIS FLIES NORTH ON AN ASSIGNMENT...
I'VE GOT AN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WITH DAREDEVIL DORAN, THE FAMOUS STUNT MAN. AT LEAST, IF I'M GOING TO DIE, I MAY AS WELL EXIT WITH SOME BIG STORIES!
SPECIAL EVENT TODAY! DAREDEVIL DORAN WILL GO OVER NIAGARA FALLS IN A BARREL FOR THE STANDING PRIZE OF $10,000

BUT AS LOIS ENTERS THE DRESSING TENT...
THAT'S RIGHT, MISS LANE! I WRENCHED MY LEG IN A FALL AND I WON'T BE ABLE TO GO THROUGH WITH MY ACT! ;GROAN!; I WAS COUNTING ON THE PRIZE MONEY, SO JOAN AND I COULD BE MARRIED.
IT'S BETTER THIS WAY, DARLING! IT'S NOT WORTH RISKING YOUR LIFE.

BUT AS LOIS LEAVES...
DORAN'S MARRIAGE WILL HAVE TO BE PUT OFF! WHAT A PITY... WAIT! THERE'S HIS DAREDEVIL COSTUME! HE'S A SLENDER MAN, ABOUT MY SIZE. I'LL TAKE HIS PLACE! AFTER ALL, I CAN'T DIE YET!
DAREDEVIL DORAN

SWIFTLY, SHE DONS THE COSTUME AND HASTENS TO THE WATERFRONT...
AND NOW, FOLKS, DAREDEVIL DORAN WILL SEAL HIMSELF IN THAT STEEL BARREL AND PLUNGE OVER THE MIGHTY CATARACT!
THIS CAPE WILL KEEP ANYONE FROM REALIZING THAT LOIS LANE IS SUBSTITUTING FOR HIM!

MOMENTS LATER, LOIS PLUMMETS DOWNWARD...
GASP! THAT STUNT MAN DOESN'T HAVE A CHANCE! EVEN IF HE SURVIVES THE FALLS, HE'LL BE SUCKED DOWN BY THAT GIANT WHIRLPOOL!
BUT MIRACULOUSLY...
WHAT INCREDIBLE LUCK! A SUDDEN WAVE CARRIED THE BARREL AWAY FROM THE WHIRLPOOL AND TOSSED IT ONTO THAT DRIFTING LIFE-PRESERVER!
AS LOIS EMERGES, IN DISGUISE...
IT WAS A MILLION-TO-ONE SHOT, DORAN! IF THAT BARREL HADN'T BEEN TOSSED ONTO THAT LIFE-PRESERVER, YOU WOULD HAVE DROWNED!
THEY DON'T KNOW IT, BUT NOTHING COULD HAVE HARMED ME! I HAVE A CHARMED LIFE...FOR 24 MORE HOURS!
AFTER COLLECTING THE REWARD, LOIS HURRIES BACK TO THE TENT...
YOU MEAN YOU TOOK MY PLACE IN THAT BARREL, JUST TO EARN THAT TEN GRAND FOR ME? I...I CAN'T ACCEPT IT, MISS LANE!
IT'S MY WEDDING GIFT TO YOU, MR. DORAN! I WISH YOU BOTH EVERY HAPPINESS.
IT DIDN'T TAKE ANY COURAGE. MY NUMBER ISN'T UP UNTIL TOMORROW!
AT LAST, THE DAWN OF THE FATAL DAY...
THIS IS IT...MY DAY OF DOOM. OH, HOW I WISH I HAD THE COURAGE TO SAY GOODBYE TO SUPERMAN! CHOKE!! BUT WHY PROLONG THE AGONY? I'LL GO OUT AND MEET MY FATE!! SOB!!
BUT WHEN LOIS EMERGES FROM HER APARTMENT, SUDDENLY...
OKAY, SISTER, INTO THE CAR, OR IT'S CURTAINS!
WH...WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT? WH...WHO ARE YOU?

THE ANSWER COMES FROM THE RADIO IN THE CAR...
ATTENTION, ALL ROAD BLOCKS! THE ESCAPED MURDERER, "NEEDLES" BLANE, IS DRIVING A STOLEN BLUE COUPE! REMEMBER, BE ALERT FOR A LONE MAN DRIVING A BLUE CAR!
I GET IT! WITH ME DRIVING, NO ONE WILL SUSPECT THE ESCAPED KILLER IS MY PASSENGER!

IDIOT! I'M THE PLANET'S FAMOUS REPORTER, LOIS LANE. EVERY COP KNOWS ME! YOU'LL BE STOPPED AT THE FIRST ROADBLOCK!
OH, YEAH? THIS CAR I STOLE FROM A COSMETIC SALESMAN IS LOADED WITH SAMPLES! NOW-USE THIS CAN OF HAIR SPRAY TO COLOR YOUR HAIR!

THERE! NOW YOU'RE A BLONDE. THE COPS WON'T RECOGNIZE YOU NOW, BABY. THEY'LL THINK WE'RE A MARRIED COUPLE!
CLEVERRR! BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
SSSSSS

THEN, JUST OUTSIDE METROPOLIS...
THAT CAR! THE DRIVER KEEPS FLASHING HER BRAKE LIGHTS IN A PECULIAR WAY!
IT'S AN S.O.S. IN MORSE CODE! SHE'S IN TROUBLE! THAT MUST BE "NEEDLES" BLANE IN THE CAR WITH HER! AFTER THEM!

BUT SECONDS LATER...
THE COPS! THEY'RE AFTER US! I THOUGHT YOU'D FOOL ME WITH THOSE BRAKE LIGHTS, EH? I SAW THEM DO THAT STUNT ON A TV SHOW! BUT IF IT'S MY FINISH, IT'S YOURS, TOO!
LET GO OF THAT WHEEL! EEEEE!

LONG AFTERWARD, AS LOIS COMES TO...
WHERE AM I? LUCY... SUPERMAN... WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
YOU'RE AT HOME, LOIS! I BROUGHT YOUR SISTER LUCY HERE AFTER THE ACCIDENT. I SAVED YOU JUST BEFORE YOU CRASHED. BUT, BECAUSE OF THE SHOCK, YOU'VE BEEN IN A COMA FOR THE PAST TWO DAYS!

TWO DAYS? IMPOSSIBLE! I SHOULD HAVE DIED THE DAY BEFORE YESTERDAY! THE ORACLE BIRD PREDICTED IT, AND HE NEVER MAKES MISTAKES.
YOU MEAN THAT BIRD CALLED SWAMI? YOU BABBLED ABOUT HIM IN YOUR DELIRIUM... SOMETHING ABOUT A SACRED PLUME, WHICH MADE HIM TALK!
LOIS TELLS HER WEIRD STORY, AND...
LOIS, IT MUST HAVE BEEN A DELUSION! LOOK! I BROUGHT ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE PEACOCK PLUMES HOME WITH ME! IF THAT BIRD WAS HERE, I'D PROVE...
HE IS HERE! LOOK! IT'S SWAMI! THE MAGIC OF THE SACRED PLUME LURED HIM BACK!
SWAMI, YOU GOOFED! YOU PREDICTED I WOULD DIE TWO DAYS AGO, AND I'M STILL ALIVE!
CHURRRP! MY PREDICTION WAS: "IN THREE DAYS, YOU WILL DYE... YOUR HAIR!" BUT, JUST AS I SPOKE THE WORD "DYE", YOU TURNED IN YOUR SLEEP AND BROKE THE SACRED PLUME, DESTROYING THE SPELL THAT GAVE ME THE POWER TO SPEAK!
YE GODS! HE WAS RIGHT! I DID "DYE"... MY HAIR... BLONDE! BUT THAT TAPE RECORDER FOOLED ME! WHEN I THINK OF ALL THE FOOLHARDY CHANCES I TOOK, BECAUSE I THOUGHT I WAS IMMUNE TO DEATH FOR THREE DAYS...
IN BLIND FURY, LOIS REACTS...
YOU GABBY TROUBLE-MAKER! I COULD HAVE BEEN KILLED BECAUSE OF YOUR PREDICTION!
LOIS! YOU BROKE THE SACRED PLUME!
TOO LATE! BY BREAKING THE PLUME, YOU DESTROYED THE SPELL WHICH MADE AN ORACLE OUT OF SWAMI! HE'S FLOWN THE COOP!
GOOD RIDDANCE! I HOPE I NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN!
THE NEXT DAY, WITH HER NATURAL HAIR-COLOR RESTORED, LOIS VISITS LANA...
INDIAN-GIVER! SO YOU WANT THE KRYPTONIAN PERFUME AND RECIPE BOOK BACK, EH? TOUGH LUCK! I PLAN TO USE THEM ON SUPERMAN!
IT'S ALL SWAMI'S FAULT! IF I EVER LAY MY HANDS ON HIM AGAIN, I'LL... GRRRR...
THE END.

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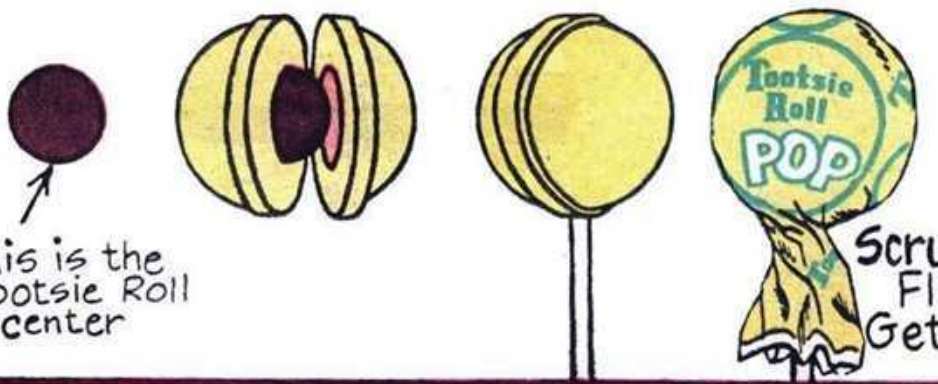

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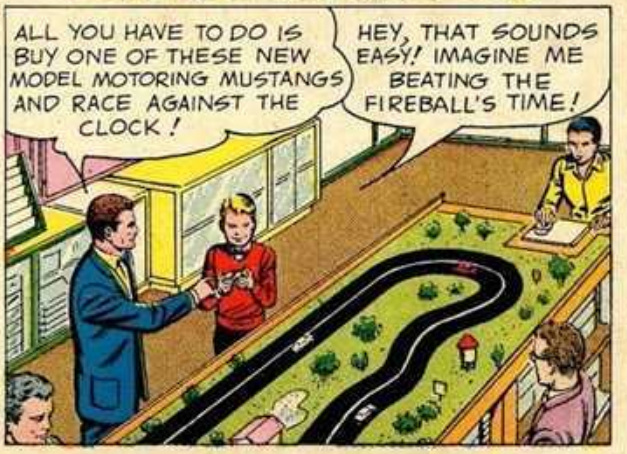
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